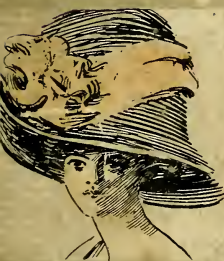


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# My Chums in Caricature

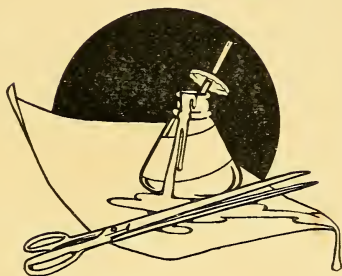








# My Chums in Caricature







# My Athletic Friend



*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Chums in Caricature

*A Burlesque Gallery*

*By*

Herschel Williams

"



Chicago  
A. C. McClurg & Co.  
1909

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1909

Published October, 1909

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The Caslon Press  
Chicago

*My dear Friend:*

The owner of this booklet takes this opportunity of inviting you to place your portrait in this valuable collection of art gems. The additional honor of being solicited to enroll your name upon this cherished roster of esteemed associates should not be lightly valued. Turn to the page assigned to you, and you will find a quotation that fits you with absolute nicety. On this page please place a picture that will burlesque the quotation. The picture should be cut from the comic colored supplement of a newspaper. Figures of animals and other objects may also be pasted upon the page to produce a bizarre or an artistic effect. Below this caricature write your name, address, and the date of writing.

Yours very cordially,

# The Ladies

My Gentle Friend . . . .	<i>Page</i> 13
My Loyal Friend . . . .	“ 15
My Promising Friend . . . .	“ 17
My Elegant Friend . . . .	“ 19
My Hospitable Friend . . . .	“ 21
My Artistic Friend . . . .	“ 23
My Winning Friend . . . .	“ 25
My Talkative Friend . . . .	“ 27
My Appreciative Friend . . . .	“ 29
My Dutiful Friend . . . .	“ 31
My Society Friend . . . .	“ 33
My Fascinating Friend . . . .	“ 35
My Graceful Friend . . . .	“ 37
My Ambitious Friend . . . .	“ 39
My Dignified Friend . . . .	“ 41
My Beautiful Friend . . . .	“ 43
My Useful Friend . . . .	“ 45
My Musical Friend . . . .	“ 47
My Innocent Friend . . . .	“ 49
My Versatile Friend . . . .	“ 51
My Perfect Friend . . . .	“ 53
My Angelic Friend . . . .	“ 55
My Sanctimonious Friend . . . .	“ 57
My Fickle Friend . . . .	“ 59
My Bonny Friend . . . .	“ 61

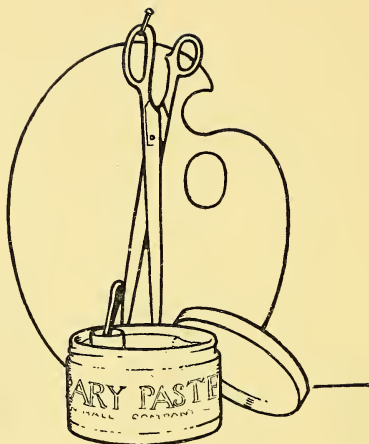
# The Gentlemen

My Abstinent Friend . . .	Page 14
My Optimistic Friend . . .	" 16
My Spiritual Friend . . .	" 18
My Mischievous Friend . . .	" 20
My Honest Friend . . .	" 22
My Prudent Friend . . .	" 24
My Witty Friend . . .	" 26
My Philosophical Friend . . .	" 28
My Unsusceptible Friend . . .	" 30
My Impulsive Friend . . .	" 32
My Frank Friend . . .	" 34
My Fat Friend . . .	" 36
My Slim Friend . . .	" 38
My Gay Friend . . .	" 40
My Majestic Friend . . .	" 42
My Handsome Friend . . .	" 44
My Learned Friend . . .	" 46
My Venerable Friend . . .	" 48
My Argumentative Friend . . .	" 50
My Humorous Friend . . .	" 52
My Model Friend . . .	" 54
My Emotional Friend . . .	" 56
My Manly Friend . . .	" 58
My Broad Friend . . .	" 60
My Indispensable Friend . . .	" 62



Friends are like stars serene and bright,  
That travel round in space;  
Each sheds his own God-given light,  
And each one has his place.







# My Gentle Friend

Her outward charms are less  
Than her winning gentleness.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Abstinent Friend

The glow of temperance o'er his cheek is spread,  
Where the soft down half veils the chaste'n'd red.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Loyal Friend

Gracious to all; but where your love is due—  
So fast, so faithful, loyal, just and true,  
That a bold hand as soon might hope to force  
The rolling light of Heaven, as stay your course.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Optimistic Friend

A man thou seem'st of cheerful yesterdays,  
And confident to-morrows.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Promising Friend

Oh, thou wilt ever be what now thou art,  
Nor unbeseem the promise of thy spring;  
As fair in form, as warm, yet pure in heart—  
Love's image upon earth without the sting.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Spiritual Friend

Your person is a paradise, and  
Your soul the cherub to guard.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Elegant Friend

You look so neat and sweet in  
All your frills and fancy pleatin'.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Mischievous Friend

You are the Punch to stir up trouble,  
You wriggle, fidge, and make a riot,  
Put all your brother puppets out.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Hospitable Friend

She sways her house, commands her followers,  
Takes and gives back affairs and their dispatch  
With a most smooth, discreet, and stable bearing.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Honest Friend

You look the whole world in the face,  
For you owe not any man.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Artistic Friend

Mind is her best gift, and poetry her world;  
And she will see strange beauty in a flower,  
As by a subtle vision.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Prudent Friend

You may be thrown among the gay and reckless  
sons of life,  
But will not love the revel scene or head the  
brawling strife.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Winning Friend

If to her share some female errors fall,  
Look in her face and you'll forget them all.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Witty Friend

Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun,  
To relish a joke, and rejoice in a pun.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Talkative Friend

I would my horse had the speed of her tongue.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Philosophical Friend

His words are strong, but not with anger fraught,  
A lore benignant he hath lived and taught;  
To draw mankind to heaven by gentleness  
And good example is his business.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Appreciative Friend

Seldom she speaks, but she will listen  
With all the signs of soul;  
Her cheeks will change, her eyes will glisten  
As waves of feeling roll.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Unsusceptible Friend

You've turned up your nose at the short,  
And cast down your eyes at the tall;  
But then you just did it in sport,  
And now you're no lover at all.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Dutiful Friend

No simplest duty is forgot;  
Life hath no dim and lonely spot  
That doth not in her sunshine share.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Impulsive Friend

A being of sudden smiles and tears,  
Passionate visions, quick light and shade.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Society Friend

She was our queen, our rose, our star ;  
And then she danced—oh heavens, her dancing!

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Frank Friend

Readable as open book;  
And much of easy dignity there lies  
In the frank lifting of his cordial eyes.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Fascinating Friend

'Tis not her eye or lip we beauty call,  
But the joint force and full result of all.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Fat Friend

He's fat and scant o' breath.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Graceful Friend

The fashion of her gracefulness is not a follow'd rule,  
And her effervescent sprightliness was never taught  
at school.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Slim Friend

A phantom, fashionably thin.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Ambitious Friend

Man may not hope her heart to win,  
Be his of common mould.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Gay Friend

His young bosom feels the enchantment strong  
Of light and joy, and minstrelsy and song.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Dignified Friend

Blest with temper, whose unclouded ray  
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day:  
Spleen, vapor, or small-pox, above them all,  
And mistress of herself though china fall.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Majestic Friend

His large fair front and eye sublime declare  
Absolute rule, and hyacinthine locks  
Round from his parted forehead manly hang  
Clustering.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Beautiful Friend

Do but look in her eyes, they do light  
All that love's world compriseth;  
Do but look on her hair, it is bright  
As love's star when it riseth.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Handsome Friend

He's handsome, valiant, young,  
And looks as he were laid for nature's best,  
To catch weak women's eyes.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Useful Friend

Graceful and useful all she does,  
Blessing and blest where'er she goes.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Learned Friend

And still we gaze, and still the wonder grows  
That one small head can carry all he knows.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Musical Friend

It seemed she could have floated in the sky,  
And with the angelic choir made symphony.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Venerable Friend

Age sits with decent grace upon her visage,  
And worthy becomes his silver locks ;  
He wears the marks of many years well spent,  
Of virtue, truth well tried, and wise experience.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Innocent Friend

As pure as a pearl,  
And as perfect: a noble and innocent girl.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Argumentative Friend

He'd undertake to prove by force  
Of argument a man's a horse.  
He'd prove a buzzard is no fowl,  
And that a lord may be an owl.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Versatile Friend

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Humorous Friend

You hear that boy laughing?—you think he's all fun;  
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;  
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,  
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Perfect Friend

To those that know thee not, no words can paint!  
And those who know thee know all words are faint.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Model Friend

Oh, what a grace is seated on his brow!  
A combination and a form indeed  
Where every god doth seem to set his seal  
To give the world assurance of a man.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Angelic Friend

A perfect woman, nobly plann'd  
To warn, to comfort, and command;  
And yet a spirit still, and bright  
With something of an angel light.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Emotional Friend

Underneath that face, like summer ocean's,  
Its lip as moveless, and its cheek as clear,  
Slumbers a whirlwind of the heart's emotions:  
Love, hatred, pride, hope, sorrow — all save fear.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Sanctimonious Friend

Her soul is more than half divine,

Where, through some shades of earthly feeling,  
Religion's soften'd glories shine,

Like light through summer foliage stealing.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Manly Friend

A stalwart, active, soldier-looking stripling,  
Handsome as Hercules ere his first labor,  
And with a brow of thought beyond his years  
When in repose, till his eye kindles up  
In answering yours.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Fickle Friend

She is soft as the dew-drops that fall  
From the lips of the sweet-scented pea ;  
Perhaps when she smiled upon all,  
Thou hast thought that she smiled upon thee.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Broad Friend

The friend of man, the friend of truth,  
The friend of age, the guide of youth;  
Few hearts like his with virtue warmed,  
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_



# My Bonny Friend

No fairer grows the lily of the vale,  
Whose bosom opens in the vernal gale ;  
While health that rises with the new-born day  
Breathes o'er her cheek the softest blush of May.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_

# My Indispensable Friend

In all thy humors, whether grave or mellow,  
Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow,  
Hast so much wit and mirth and spleen about thee,  
There is no living with thee, nor without thee.

*Name* \_\_\_\_\_

*Address* \_\_\_\_\_

*Date* \_\_\_\_\_







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